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CAMPBELL INTERURBAN PRESS

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ELGIN C. HURLBERT - - - - - Editor and Proprietor

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PRESS NOTES.

Mrs. Jennie Parker is home from her visit at Pacific Grove.

C. H. Atkinson, of Soquel, a cousin of our local pastor, has been spending the week here.

S. G. Rodeck, who has been dangerously ill for the past two weeks is reported somewhat better.

Earl Eddlemon, who was operated on a few days ago in San Jose for appendicitis, is doing well.

On Wednesday evening of next week the first quartealy conference of the Methodist church will be held, the new Superintendent, Dr. W. C. Evans, to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Austin of Nevada, are with Mr. Austin's mother on Sunnyside avenue. He has been very sick of inflammatory rheumatism, but is now somewhat better.

Mrs. C. H. Whitman, who was re-elected Superintendent of Temperance and Labor of the National W. C. T. U., at Denver, was given a reception Wednesday afternoon by the Campbell W. C. T. U. in honor of her recognition for the second time.

Supervisor John Roll is having Saratoga avenue improved from the Meridian Corners to the town limits. Saratoga crushed rock is being used, and the road is being put in an excellent condition.—*Santa Clara News.*

Union Thanksgiving services were held at the Methodist church this year, Rev. G. E. Atkinson preaching the sermon. A choir made up from the choirs of the two churches rendered appropriate music. The church was decorated for the occasion, under the direction of the pastor.

The young ladies of the Christian Endeavor Society, aided by their friends, will present the Biblical drama of "The Queen of Sheba" at the high school, on Friday evening, Nov. 27th. The proceeds will be for the Society. Mrs. Worth has had charge of the affair and it promises to be a pleasant evening's entertainment

Dr. H. H. Atkinson, brother of Rev. G. E. Atkinson, will preach at the Congregational church next Sunday morning. Dr. Atkinson has been for seven and a half years a medical missionary at Harpoot, Turkey, having charge of that station. His theme will be "America's Gift to Turkey." In the evening there will be a union meeting of the two churches, at which Mrs. Whitman will speak on the Denver convention.

Dr. T. O. Douglass, former Secretary of the Congregational work in Iowa, and affectionately known among members of that organization as the "Grand Old Man of Iowa," spent Sunday in Campbell. He delivered a splendid sermon at the morning service, and in the evening gave his lecture, "The Footprints of the Pilgrims," being an account of his own experiences while in the Holy Land last year. A large audience was present both morning and evening.

The last lecture of the George Wharton James course was given last Thursday evening at the high school, an appreciative audience being present. The lecturer gave his hearers a vivid description of his seven years of pioneer life in Nevada as a missionary worker. The proceeds of this last lecture went to the athletic fund of the school and in order to still further augment the proceeds of the evening the young ladies of the school made and sold home made candies, at the close.

L. A. Miller, who died suddenly in San Jose last week was quite well known here, having lived here several years, being for some time manager of the large McGlincy ranch. He was a member of Morning Light Lodge, I. O. O. F., which had charge of the funeral, and was held Tuesday from the undertaking parlors of Hocking, Arnold & Monahan, in San Jose. He leaves besides the widow, Percy W., Roy R., Nina C., and Walter C. Miller. He was a native of Wisconsin, aged 45 years, 19 days.

The baseball team of the Grammar School went to Sunnyvale to play a game with the school team there Saturday. They were defeated in a score of 6 to 5. The boys were treated royally by the Sunnyvale School. The girls of the school gave them a fine banquet, at which there were cordial speeches of welcome. The Principal of the school took them through the Hendy Iron Works. Before the game A. E. Howe, formerly of Campbell, took the visiting team out to lunch. Leslie O 'Neel came home with a broken wrist, sustained from a fall while running.

The Campbell Union High School base-ball team journeyed to Morgan Hill last Saturday and won the game, this making two to their credit of the High School series—having lost none. A week from Saturday they play the Mountain View High School team on our local diamond. They were to play at Los Gatos Thanksgiving, but the diamond was too wet, so they played a picked nine at Campbell and were defeated by a score of 18 to 13. But they were up against such whirlwind players as Sawyer, McKenzie, DeSelle, Bibb, Miracle and Vaughn Lloyd, and no wonder they lost.

The *Sunnyvale Standard* says at a recent meeting of the Santa Clara Board of Town Trustees a petition eleven feet long was presented asking for an ordinance prohibiting the sale of cigarettes to minors. The claim that the use of cigarettes is injurious to the brain is offset by the counter claim that no one with brains will smoke the little stinkers. Still there may be some "cubs" who might develop gray matter in time if they were divorced from cigarettes.—*Los Gatos Mail.*

There are some "cubs" who are far from being "minors" who might profit by leaving the deadly cigarette alone.

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SOMETHING ABOUT MAIL MATTER.

Post - Master Prepares Interesting Article.

[Mountain View Leader.]

Postmaster W. A. Griffin has prepared an article dealing with the various phases of the post-office business, for use in the public schools, but as there are very many "grown ups" who know very little about the mail system, we publish herewith that part of Mr. Griffin's article which treats of the different classes of mail matter.

CLASSIFICATION OF MAIL.

Mailable Matter is divided into four classes, namely: First, Second, Third and Fourth Classes.

FIRST-CLASS MATTER.

First-class Matter includes all written matter and all matter sealed so that it cannot be examined without tearing the wrapper. The rate of postage is 2 cents for each ounce or fraction thereof.

Postal Cards, 1 cents each, the price for which they are sold.

Post Cards, Private Mailing Cards, conforming to the Postal Laws and Regulations, 1 cent each. Post Cards that have tinsel, mica, glass or any similar substance on them must be enclosed in envelopes and the postage stamps for same must be affixed to the envelopes, 1 cent each if they contain no writing, and 2 cents if sealed or contain writing.

Drop Letters (for delivery at Post Office where they are mailed), 2 cents an ounce or fraction thereof if mailed at letter carrier offices or at offices where persons addressed are delivered by rural carriers, and 1 cent an ounce or fraction thereof where letter carriers have not been established, and persons addressed cannot be served by rural carriers.

SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Second - Class Mail Matter mailed by the public includes newspapers and periodicals which bear notice of having been duly entered as second-class matter. The rate of postage is 1 cent for each four ounces or fraction thereof.

THIRD-CLASS MATTER.

Third-Class Matter, in a general way, includges all printed matter not of the second-class, such as books, circulars, (not having the nature of personal correspondence), proof sheets, corrected proof sheets and manuscript copy accompanying the same, photographs, valentines, Christmas and New Year cards, birthday cards, and matter in point print or raised characters used by the blind. The rate is 1 cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof.

FOURTH-CLASS MAIL MATTER

Fourth-Class Matter includes all merchandise and all other matter not included in the First, Second and Third Classes. The rate of postage is 1 cent for each ounce or fraction thereof.

NOTE.

The Domestic Rates of Postage also apply to mail matter addressed to Guam, Hawaii, Philippines, Porto Rico, Tutuila, Canal Zone, and to Cuba, Canada and Mexico, with the exception that articles of Fourth-Class Matter for Mexico must be sent by parcels-post.

Boys' Club Banquet.

The Boys' Club banquet last Tuesday evening exceeded all expectations, there being over two dozen present, besides the counselor, Rev. J. F. Kellogg, and the invited guests, Rev. G. E. Atkinson, Profs. Smith, Snow and Graves. A most delicious feast was spread on the tables in the parlors of the M. E. church, and the boys had a delightful time. Speeches were made by the guests, that of Prof. Smith being worthy of special note.

Arrangements are being made for the winter's entertainment. The program will provide for one meeting—a month given up to frolic, games, etc; one meeting to "around the stove" informal talk and story telling; the third will consist of a lecture by some prominent person; and the fourth will be a program arranged among themselves. The work outlined bids fair to be profitable and most interesting.

A Successful Donation Party.

Thursday evening the Epworth League held a donation party in the parlors of the church, those going taking some article of food as the price of admission. The Mercy and Help Department of the League is to place the supplies into the homes of needy families. A generous amount was received. A short program was had, consisting of a piano solo by Miss Ruth Kellogg, who responded to an encore; a vocal solo by Miss Viola Kent, who responded to an encore; a vocal solo by John Kellogg, who responded to an encore; a recitation by Miss Mary Clark, who responded to an encore, and a recitation by the pastor. Games were much enjoyed, as were also the cranberry tarts and punch, the latter served from a crock placed inside a large pumpkin. The decorations were unique, having a harvest-time effect.

The Youth's Companion Calendar for 1909.

"In Grandmother's Garden" is the title of the beautiful picture painted by Charles C. Curran for The Youth's Companion panel Calendar for 1909. It is printed on the finest finished stock, by the most recent methods of lithography. All the strength and beauty of the original painting are faithfully shown by employing thirteen separate colors. This is the largest Calendar that *The Companion* has ever issued, the picture alone measuring 8 inches in width and 24 inches in length. Below the picture are arranged the twelve months. Great care has been taken to make the date figures legible, and to insure a practical and useful, as well as an artistic, Calendar. The Calendar is given to all those who pay their subscriptions to *The Companion* for 1909.

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LIFE'S MEASURE.

"He liveth long who liveth well."
So ran the legend terse and bold.
To keep this truth in mind were well,
For truth is better kept than gold.

The one will perish in an hour.
One never dies, but bright and pure
As heaven itself, when earthly power
Has passed, forever shall endure.

Not by the years of life is told
The length of life, but by the zeal
And kindly works, as growing old,
Men for each other do and feel.

His life is long whose work is well.
And, be his station low or high,
He who the most good works can tell
Lives longest, though he soonest die.

Then, as the swift winged moments speed,
Freight them with wealth and truth and love,
With garnered sheaves of thought and deed
For the grand harvest home above.

Sow love and taste its fruitage sweet,
Sow smiles and see the desert spring,
Sow wisdom for its harvest meet,
Sow sunlight for the joy 'twill bring.
—Waverley Magazine.

His Daughter's Choice

"I want £50!" The speaker paused dramatically. "Don't remind me that my allowance is overdrawn already; I know it. If you won't give it me, call it a loan and charge interest—any rate you like. But the money I must have somehow, or be ruined!"

"I'm afraid you're that already, Clive!" John Granger, rising from his chair, regarded the younger man with scorn. "Another gambling affair, I suppose—a debt of honor?" he said, in icy tones. "Well, you'll have no more money from me—not a penny. I warned you last time that you need never ask again; and my word is my bond!"

"And—and you'll see me disgraced, never able to look a decent man in the face again, for the sake of a paltry £50!"

"No! For your own sake, Clive! When I promised your dying father to look after his son, I vowed that I would carry that promise out loyally for the sake of the friendship that had lived for years. I've done it! You've been brought up in my own house, with my own child; every possible help that I could give you, you've had. Now it's got to end! You've lived in luxury too long; perhaps if you see a little of the sterner side of life it will bring you to your senses!"

"Oh, don't preach!" retorted Clive Thornhill, bitterly. "That sort of thing only make a fellow worse; and I've heard it all so often. Are you such a saint yourself?" he asked, fiercely. "Have you nothing to reproach yourself with—no skeleton in your own cupboard? I wonder what Winnie would think, for instance, if I were to tell her——"

"What?" John Granger faced round sharply; his eyes seemed to challenge the other in that swift glance. "What?" he asked again.

"Well, that the mother whom she believes to be dead still lives!" said Thornhill, in a sullen, dogged voice. He had not meant to play that last card yet; but it had been forced from him somehow. There was a pause, during which the ticking of the clock on the shelf was the only sound that broke the stillness.

"Oh, you know that, do you?" said his guardian, slowly. "How you know it I'm not going to ask; I don't want to know. But if you think that it makes one jot or tittle of difference, you're mistaken. I'm the last man in the world to be bullied or blackmailed you should know that also, Clive! And now good night and—and good-bye! I think we'd better part company after this, don't you?"

He did not offer his hand, neither did the lad attempt to take it. Dumbfounded, he stood there an instant; then, without a word, he turned on his heel and left the room.

John Granger sank back into his chair. "How did he come to know?" he whispered, hoarsely. "Who told him?"

But the question found no answer. The door had hardly closed when the French windows at the other end of the room were pulled back violently. A girl, with white, tragic face, emerged and came toward him.

"Dad," she moaned, "I was in the conservatory and I heard—yes, every word! What Clive said isn't true; oh, tell me it isn't true!"

She fell on her knees by his side, and her hand sought his beseechingly. John Granger was a hard man. His enemies did it often, and his few friends did not deny the assertion. But all knew there was one soft spot in his heart. His daughter, Winnie, was the flower of his life—his idol; he would have cut off his right hand to save her pain, and now he was powerless to help her.

"Little girl," he whispered in that broken voice, "I meant you never to know; I had told myself that it was better you never should know. But now it is idle to deny it. It is true."

"Daddy!"

"Listen," he went on. "Your mother and I were never well mated. She was some years younger than I, a butterfly of the gay world; the humdrum existence of a grimy little manufacturing town chafed her after the whirl and swirl of London. She was always pining for change, gaiety, pleasure; she could not understand my desire to remain here. When you came on the scene things were worse. She looked upon a child as a hindrance and a drag, instead of a blessing. Oh, how I hated her for that! And then—and then"—the words choked in his throat—"we decided to live apart, she to go her way and I to go mine!"

"And you never told me! You have let me grow to womanhood believing her dead! Daddy," she went on after a short pause, "you were more cruel than you knew. My mother must be either a very brave woman or a very callous and heartless one, and that I can't believe. You misunderstood her—never realized her true nature—that must be the explanation of it all. Tell me where she lives."

He wrote some words on a sheet of paper and passed it to her without speaking.

"No. 12 Lavender Mansions, Clapham. I must go to London to-morrow and see her!"

"No!"

She glanced at him questioningly.

"No! But you don't mean that. You are not serious."

"I mean it." His voice was harsh, stern, forbidding. She could see the corners of his mouth twitch strangely. "I say again that you must not go, Winnie. You must choose between your mother and me; you cannot have both. That chapter of my life is closed, and I refuse, once for all, to reopen it. You understand?"

"I understand." Whole seconds hung between those two words. Her breath came and went in little gasps; she clenched her teeth to keep a sob from breaking forth. Suddenly she bent and kissed his forehead. "Good night, daddy," she said, in a queer shaky voice. "I—I wonder if you know how hard you can be!"

* * * * * *

John Granger came down to breakfast in an ill-humor next morning. He had spent a bad night. Old-time spectres had haunted his slumber, and an uncomfortable feeling that the future would bring him fresh worries refused to be shaken off. Winnie was not visable—an unusual occurrence. Picking up his letters, he noticed at once that there was an unstamped one on the top.

"LET ME GO IN UNANNOUNCED."

Her writing! What could it mean? He tore it open and read feverishly.

"Darling Father: I do not, cannot think that you really meant all that you said when we talked last night. In any case, I must see my mother—you will have realized that; and I am going to London by the first train this morning. Will you send me a wire to Saint Pancras station? If I don't get one I shall know—but I can't consider any such possibility. Dear old daddy, I don't think I have ever disobeyed you knowingly before. Try to forgive your daughter, who still loves you with all her heart. Your own Winnie."

Gone! He fell groaning into a chair, only to start up next moment and ring the bell furiously.

"What time did Miss Winifred leave?" he shouted to the domestic who appeared.

"To catch the 7:20 to London, sir!" was the answer. "Perkins drove her to the station."

A second question elicited the information that she had taken a hastily packed traveling bag with her. He began to realize that some of his own determination ran in her veins.

* * * * *

"I want to see your mistress. No, there's no name. Let me go in unannounced." The maid who answered the bell at No. 12 Lavender mansions, that next morning, knew not what to make of the stern, masterful, gray-haired man who addressed her in such summary fashion. She saw with relief that another person was at hand to whom she could transfer her responsibility. John Granger had seen, too; he stepped forward with a sudden glad exclamation.

"Winnie!"

The girl coming down the stairs looked up. There was a quick rush of color to her cheeks.

"Daddy—you!" she cried. "But—but this is an insult. After what has gone you have no right here. Before you go a step I demand to know——"

"Hush!" His hand was raised. "I have every right. Wait!"

Something in his face made her draw back and raise no further protest. Silently she pointed to the door of a room.

John Granger understood. Gripping hard at his self-control, he opened the door and peeped inside; then, turning, closed it quickly, quietly, behind him. The woman with the sad, beautiful face who was sitting by the window, gasped faintly, and half rose from her seat. He spoke her name softly, tenderly.

"Mary! Yes, it is I—at last. Twenty years ago you told me that I should live to regret, and I vowed passionately that it was impossible. You were right and I was wrong. I've come to beg forgiveness for—for that and many other things. I've been a hard man all my life—too hard. But I've learned my lesson and had my punishment—bitter, heavy punishment it's been. Mary—wife—our girl Winnie's waiting and wondering out there. She knows that I'm here. Can you—can you, for her sake, if not for mine, forgive the past? Can we start life afresh—together?"

And the answer? Winnie knew five minutes later, when they came to her with shining faces and their arms locked, and such a wealth of happiness in her mother's eyes as had never been there before.—Wilfred Stretton in London Tit-Bits.

A FRONTIER MARKSMAN.

Wild Bill Hickok's Skill In Use of the Six Shooter.

Wild Bill Hickok was the first frontiersman who recognized the importance of proficiency in the use of the six shooter. This was the real secret of his supremacy. He was an unerring marksman and shot as accurately under fire as when firing at a mark, apparently taking no aim.

Probably no man has ever equaled him in the lightning-like rapidity with which he cuold draw a weapon in time of emergency and in the thorough self possession that made it possible for him to take advantage of every opportunity in savage confiict. He had a standing order to his deputies that they should not rush in on him in any of his affrays and especially should not come quickly up in the rear.

By forgetting this a man named Williams met his death at Abilene, Hickok taking him for an enemy and firing so rapidly that it left no opportunity for recognition. He readily killed a wild goose across the Smoky Hill with his revolver. Riding at his horse's highest speed, he fired shot after shot into a tin can or a post a few rods distant.

Standing at one telegraph pole, he would swing rapidly on his heel and fire a pistol ball into the next telegraph pole. These were some of the simpler feats he performed day after day on the street to settle little wagers. He could shoot a hole through a silver dime at fifty paces and could drive the cork through the neck of a bottle at thirty paces and knock out the bottom without breaking the neck. He could do what the fancy shots of the present day do, and possibly some of them equal him as marksman with a revolver, but it must be remembered that he was the first to acquire the skill, and the so-called crack shots of his day were poor imitations at best, although most of them boasted of their fame.

He shot just as well with others shooting at him and at a man as steadily as at any other target. There were certain traits of his character, however, that were almost womanly. He was fond of children, and they liked him. He declined to quarrel with the peaceful settlers of the community, the business men, on any provocation. There was no foolhardy bravado about him.—Denver Field and Farm.

Discovery of Mammoth Cave.

Everyone has heard of the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, but few probably are aware that its discovery was due to the search for suitable earth for the manufacture of saltpetre. The anxiety to find saltpetre earth was due to the Embargo bill passed by congress in 1807, which forbade American vessels to sell for Europe and foreign vessels to land cargoes in America.

The Americans needed gunpowder and to make it they required saltpetre. They had been getting it from Spain and Italy, but the Embargo bill stopped that, and there was no American supply of the substance. A roving chemist, named Samuel Brown had shown how saltpetre or potassium nitrate could be obtained from cave earth. And so the quest for caves was begun and assiduously continued.

When the Mammoth Cave was found, every part of the great cavern was searched for cave earth. From pit, byways and avenues slaves carried out the heavy loads of petre earth. Many thousands of tons were treated and the rude chemistry of the day produced something like 100,000 pounds of saltpetre within two years.

Wanted to See Too.

Farmer Aseed and his wife came up to London to go to one of the theaters. They saw a great many men go out after the first act, in which a man had been shot.

She—Menry, where are you going?

He—Look here, Sairey. I've stood this as long as I can. I'm going out like the rest of 'em to see how that fellow is getting on who was shot. The poor wretch may be dead by this time, and if he is this ain't no place for us. —London Mail.

Truthful Cholly.

"Cholly, have you ever loved before?"

"My dear girl, I will be honest with you. I have been engaged so many times that my ex-fiancees have perfected an organization and adopted a yell."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

From One Walk to Another.

"What would you do if you was one o' dese millionaries?" said Meandering Mike.

"I s'pose," answered Plodding Pete, "dat I'd get meself a golf outfit an' walk fur pleasure instead o' from necessity."—Washington Star.

Some people marry for love and some for money, but in after years most people wonder what they married for.

A man can make a woman happy by telling her that that's the way she makes him.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

Breathe Fresh Air.

If people only knew what good health and good spirits attend sleeping with one's head under a window tent, one and all would do it, says a bulletin of the Indiana Health Department. Coughs, colds, pneumonia, consumption and all other diseases of the air passages are principally induced by breathing foul air. The window tent supplies fresh outdoor air to breathe and at the same time permits the body to be in a warm room. The head is accustomed to the cold, and in very cold weather an ordinary woman's knit hood may be worn to protect the ears and cheeks. During the night and when asleep the tissues are repaired and the brain and nerve cells are recharged with energy. Pure air is the great factor in repair work. Consumption and catarrh in their early stages can be cured by breathing fresh air night and day.

Gold and silver nets and trimmings are to be very much employed for evening trimming, especially silver, and the thin silver laces and nets will be much in evidence.

All sorts of lovely sashes, arranged in many diverse lines, will be a factor of evening gowns, and often a simple evening frock will be decorated with a rich sash, or a brilliant frock toned down by one in black or some dark tone, although as a rule the evening sashes are light and brilliant.

The brocade evening gown laid in deep plait about a pointed bodice and laced down the back in quaint and awkward old-fashioned manner has again appeared on the horizon of fashions. The gown is a revival of the styles of the period of Louis XIII, and is made with long tight sleeves and folds of heavy brocade, with no stiffening or facing of any kind about the foot of the skirt.

The latest examples in trains now shown are the squared ones, but already comes the promise that the train for midwinter will have not only a pointed end but one extremely pointed; so does the pendulum swing and then back again. Certainly it is much easier to change a square train into a pointed one than vice versa, and those having their trains made long and square can have them modified later if they desire.

Very pretty negligees of kimono shape are developed of black or white coin-spotted foulard silk, with border bands of light blue, emerald green or cerise taffeta, or of wide ribbon divided through the center, the cut edge run on to the edge of the garment and then turned backward, so that the selvage edge will supply a finishing on the upper side. When these negligees are intended solely for use in sleeping cars they are provided with deep attached hoods to be drawn over the head when going to and from the dressing room and with small bags about the size of those carried to the theater, which are designed to hold the purse and any other valuables of small size.

The Abominable Wrinkle.

Nothing is more fatal to a woman's peace of mind than the discovery of her first wrinkle. Gray hairs may be tolerated; often their framing softens the complexion, giving depth and brightness to the eyes that flash beneath them, and many a plain face has been glorified when crowned by the sheen of silver tresses. The fading tints of a well-groomed skin are easily concealed by the artifices familiar to every woman, but a wrinkle is obstinate, a disagreeable, aggressive witness, that bears evidence of age in unpicturesque language, as convincing as the family Bible.

Health and Beauty Hints.

To heal an open cut apply alum water twice a day.

A drink of warm sage tea will often soothe a restless child.

Half a teaspoonful of lime water will usually cure colic and hiccough.

To bathe tired eyes in water as hot as one can bear will give great relief.

For a scald or burn apply immediately pulverized charcoal and linseed oil.

Orange juice with cracked ice can often be taken by a patient who can retain nothing else.

To cure sleeplessness take a cupful of hot Indian meal gruel just before retiring. Sip it slowly.

When tired out and hungry take a cup of hot soup for quick refreshment rather than tea or coffee.

Never leave a patient's untasted food by his or her side from meal to meal. It will destroy the appetite.

Bathe the face and hands of a feverish person in warm water that has a bit of common soda dissolved in it.

Too rich food and not enough exercise is responsible for many bloodshot eyes, while too little sleep often has the same effect.

Egg shampoo is well enough, but it is said to make the hair dry. Nothing is better than soap and water, provided the soap is a good sort and especially made for the purpose.

Coffee burning on a hot stove cover, carried about a sickroom, will disinfect and purify the air and kill any unpleasant odor that may exist.

An excellent preventive against scarlet fever or diphtheria in their season is to give a child a small pinch of sulphur every night and morning.

Never stand or sit with the arms folded. By so doing the shoulders naturally slip forward, the chest becomes flat, and deep breathing—which is one of the essentials to health and good looks—is impaired.

Removing Color Stains.

The despair of the home laundress is the garment which has become stained by a color which has run out of another one when they were all washed together or when a moist garment has been worn over another and imparted its color. The garment should be put at once into a large vessel of cold water for twelve hours and then allowed to dry in the sun.

Praise for the American Woman.

The American husband is the best in the world and his wife the happiest woman in the world, according to Rev. Dr. Charles F. Aked, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Church, New York, who came to this country a year or so ago from England. "The American woman has less drudgery and more leisure than any other woman. She has more money to spend and better things on which to spend it. She has more freedom, independence, more power of initiative and of self-direction. She is a person of importance—and she knows it. She quietly assumes that she is somebody. The assumption is warranted in fact and conceded in practice. The American woman is, up to the present moment, God's best piece of work, and there are no visible indications of outside improvements upon the product."

A beautiful shade of blue is being exploited in millinery. It is a very dark dye of Beauvais, but there is much more black to the present shade. "Dusky blue" might best characterize it, and yet there is great indication of the smoke color, too. The tone is universally becoming and seems to go with anything. In the new velvets and velveteens it is adorable. To render the hats of this shade more soft in tone the milliners are putting a covering of mousseline the same shade of felt or silk.

Handkerchief Laundering.

An easy way to wash and iron handkerchiefs. Overworked mothers, try this way: Collect handkerchiefs and put a couple of stitches through the corners of all. Wash in machine, smooth out each handkerchief and dampen slightly without removing stitches. Iron each one separately, or, if pushed for time, iron on each side of the bunch.

Gown of Crepe De Chine.

The sketch shows a charming model for a gown of silk, voile or crepe. Old rose crepe de chine was used for the original, the effective hand work, in a bold design, used on the bodice being done in silk to match. The skirt was long and trailing, and was finished by a shaped applied fold. The yoke and undersleeves were of white chiffon tucked in small squares and inset with Chantilly lace.

Look at Her Teeth.

Young man, before you marry, take particular notice of the teeth of your intended wife. Aunt Peggy tells me just now that the organs of mastication are certain indicators of a wife's inclination to roam or not to roam. "If you want a home body," says the aged high priestess, "marry a girl whose teeth grow close together. If the teeth are distinctly separated, your wife will go gadding about all the time. She may love her home, but she won't stay there. She will want to be traveling. The greater the distance between the teeth the greater her inclination to wander abroad."—New York Press.

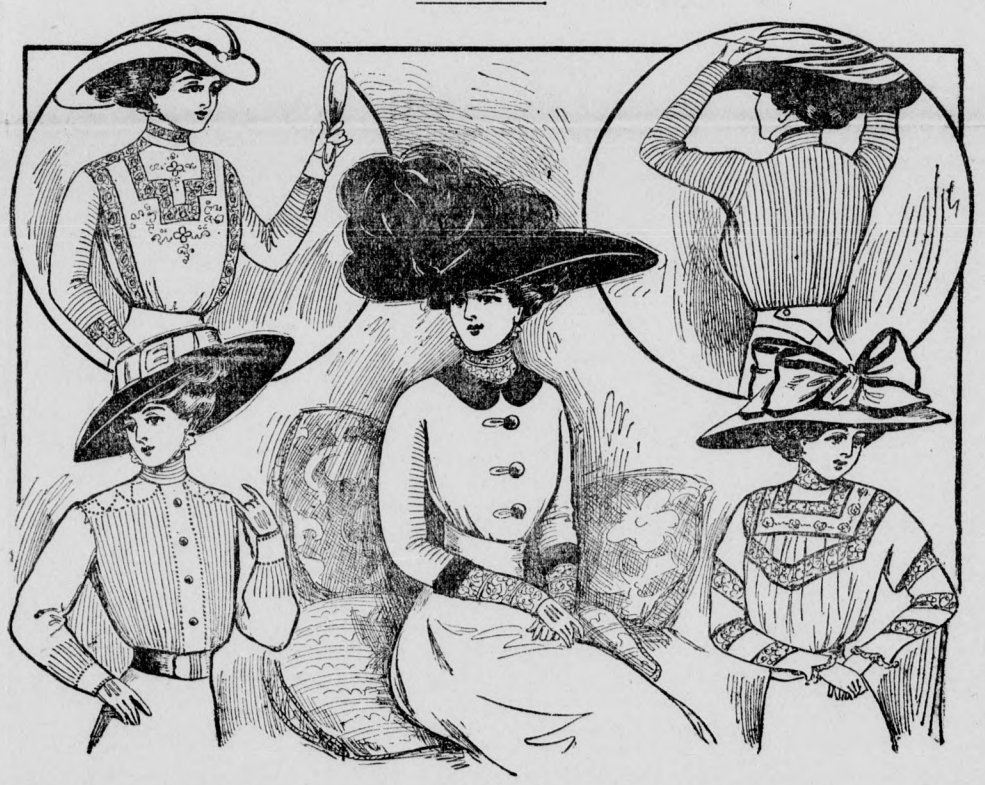
Will Whiten the Skin.

Buttermilk is one of the simplest and most effective remedies for whitening the skin. Bathe with it both before and after exposure to the sun and let it dry on the skin. This will also help to keep freckles away.

To Make Underwear.

When making undergarments for the men of the family use the ribbed bottom of old drawers for the new and make the undershirts large enough at the neck to slip over the head, thus saving the making of button holes.

NEW DESIGNS IN BLOUSES AND SHIRTWAISTS.



WORLD'S NEWS PRESENTED IN BRIEF ITEMS

Events of Both Hemispheres Compiled in Pithy Form For Busy Readers.

Here You Will Find a Resume of Happenings in Almost Every Part of the Earth.

Chattanooga, Tenn. — Famous old Lookout Inn, on the crest of Lookout mountain, has been destroyed by fire, together with all its contents.

Butte, Mont.—Pat Gordon confessed to derailing the Oregon Short Line train at Silver Bow February 10 last, and was sent to the State penitentiary for five years.

New York.—J. W. Dalzell, known as "Private Dalzell," announces that, "at the solicitation of Ohio comrades," he would accept the United States Senatorship from Ohio.

Paris. — M. Millicis-La Croix, the Minister of Colonies, announced in the Chamber of Deputies that the ownership of Clipperton island, situated in the Pacific ocean, would be submitted to arbitration.

New York.—The big Government warehouse used as a medical supply storeroom for the Department of the East, at 393 Washington street, was damaged to the extent of about $50,000 by fire.

Le Mans France—The police searched five houses and secured evidence proving of a movement on foot to reorganize a Capuchin monastery in the neighborhood which has been closed for some time past.

El Paso.—It is reported here that the Rock Island or Yokum interests are again arranging to purchase land in Mexico from Brownsville to the capital, for a new road to connect with the St. Louis and Brownsville road.

New York.—The date of the trial of Broughton Brandenburg, the writer who is under indictment on a charge of larceny growing out of the sale of an article purported to have been written by the late Grover Cleveland, has been fixed for November 30.

Birmingham, Ala.—Fifty State convicts employed in the mines at Pratt City formed a conspiracy to set mine 3 on fire and escape during the confusion, and as a result eight of them were burned to death, one is missing and the other 41 are safely locked in the stockade.

Knoxville, Tenn.—S. R. W. Farr, manager and part owner of the Hotel Imperial, was given a sentence of six months in the workhouse and a fine of $200 for selling whisky. The hotel was raided several weeks ago, and several men were arrested on the charge of conducting a "social club."

Washington.—According to a decision by the Commissioner of Patents, any label bearing the inscription "Guaranteed under the pure food and drug acts, June 30, 1906," where such inscription is intended to imply that the Government is responsible for the purity of the goods, will be refused registration.

Vienna.—The reports current here that Countess Marie Louise had eloped from Budapest with a Hungarian, thought to be Count Anton Sigray, are erroneous. It is now said that the young woman eloped, not with Count Anton Sigray, but with a poor German aristocrat who was employed as tutor to her brother.

Vienna.—The infant daughter of Countess Szechenyi, formerly Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, was baptized at her mother's home, Ormezo Castle. The ceremony was performed by the Bishop of Raab, and the child was named Cornelia Maria Alexandra Nandin. The godfather is Count Stephen Szechenyi and the godmother Countess Emmerich Szechenyi.

Chicago.—A report is current that Democrats who are working to bring about the establishment of a 1-cent morning Democratic newspaper in Chicago, have obtained substantial financial backing for the enterprise. Five Chicago men are said to have offered to stand a loss of $25,000 a year each for two years in order to give the new morning paper a chance to get on a self-supporting basis.

Washington.—Letters have been sent out by the Navy Department to about 1000 employes of navy yards throughout the United States notifying them of an increase in salaries ranging from 4 to 10 per cent. These employes include draughtsmen, clerks and assistant inspectors. The increase in compensation is provided for by the lump appropriations for the various classes of work in the several yards. The effort is to bring the rate of pay up to that of similar kinds of work in the other branches of the Government service.

TOBACCO TRUST BUYS EIGHTY MILLION POUNDS IN KENTUCKY

Big Deal Involving $14,000,000 and Best Part of Crop Transacted.

Lousiville.—The big deal between the American Tobacco Company and the Burley Tobacco Society for the 1906 and part of the 1907 crops of tobacco was closed last week.

The price agreed upon in the transaction, which was said to be the largest of its kind ever put through, is an average of 20½ cents for the 1906 crop and 17 cents per pound for the 1907 product.

The deal involved nearly 80,000,000 pounds of tobacco held in the pool by the Burley Tobacco Society and an outlay of something like $14,000,000 on the part of the American Tobacco Company, virtually all of this money being placed in circulation at once in Central Kentucky.

Prison Grain Bags Unsold.

Tacoma.—The State of Washington will carry over from last season nearly 1,000,000 grain bags which did not find a market in the State during the market months. This is the largest carry-over business ever done by the State prison, where grain bags comprise a large part of the output. During the past season "trust" prices were so reduced that it was difficult for the State to sell all the product of the jute mill. Importers of San Francisco and Tacoma were able to undersell with bags imported from India. The price of grain bags dropped from 11 cents two years ago to 7 cents early last spring.

American Countess Wants Divorce.

New York.—Another international marriage romance promises to end in the divorce court in a short time, according to recent gossip in Newport and in social circles in New York, also according to the opinion of a relative of the wife concerned. The report has to do with Count Alexander Von Beroldingen of Austria, who four years ago was married to Miss Margaret Stone, daughter of Mrs. Joseph Stone of New York and Newport. The Countess will make the application.

Navy Deserter Must Go to Jail.

Washington.—Having been adjudged guilty of desertion from the Navy, Secretary Metcalf approved the sentence in the case of Charles J. Hartlove, musician, first class (alias C. J. Magness), who left the service in order to marry the daughter of the late Senator Arthur P. Gorman of Maryland. The punishment is imprisonment for one year at the Naval prison, Portsmouth, N. H., at the end of which he is to be dishonorably discharged.

Wills Fortune to English Actor.

New York.—By the will of Mrs. N. Osborn, the modiste, an income of a trust fund of $75,000 is to be paid to Ernest Lawford, the English actor, who frequently was mentioned as her fiance. The residue of the estate goes to her fourteen-year-old daughter, Audry, and the principle reverts to her on the death of Lawford. The value of the estate is not given, but it is believed to amount to $500,000.

New Treaty With Japan.

Honolulu.—The Hawaii Shinpo publishes what purports to be the text of a new treaty between the United States and Japan, the official announcement of which, it says, will not be made until next February. The treaty, as published, guarantees the integrity of China. The emigration of laborers from either country to the other is prohibited until a further agreement is reached.

Racing Auto Kills Driver.

Birmingham, Ala.—Forcing his Renault car to a speed of more than 60 miles an hour in an effort to lower the world's 24-hour automobile record, Emile Stricker was almost instantly killed on the Fair Grounds track here. Leon Barrows of this city, who was in the car with Stricker, was seriously, though not fatally, injured. A tire exploded, wrecking the machine.

Auto Swerved; Two Drowned.

Chicago.—Two persons were drowned and six others rescued from the water when an automobile which had been speeding toward Chicago swerved from its course at the approach to the Torrence avenue bridge over the Calumet river.

Drink Habit Causes Suicide.

Los Angeles. — S. Maraco jumped from his second-story bedroom window and committed suicide, because he could not stop the habit of drink.

Japan Mourns for China.

Tokio.—The Japanese court will be in mourning for three weeks on account of the death of the Emperor and Dowager Empress of China.

Luther Burbank Paints Roseate Future for Cactus Fruit

Berkeley.—That one hundred and ninety-eight thousand pounds of the finest fruit in the world, the cactus fruit, can be raised from an acre of ground, was one of the chief statements of Luther Burbank, the wizard of Santa Rosa, at Hearst Hall in Berkeley one night last week.

Professor Burbank was addressing the Agricultural Club of the State University and devoted considerable time to the explanation of the culture and value of the cactus fruit, saying that for the future it would be a more paying crop than the orange. He explained that with the removal of the spines as demonstrated in his experiments of recent months the cactus fruit might easily become universal in its use. In shape it is similar to a short, stubby banana, having a delicious flavor, not dissimilar from the orange, banana and cantaloupe all in one. They can be made to average, he said, a third of a pound each, or even half a pound, and a wheelbarrowful from a single square yard of ground would not be a large yield for them. The removal of the spines hastens the growth and enlarges the crop.

The Burbank potato was referred to as one of the boyhood experiments of Professor Burbank. Eight years ago, he said, some statistician had figured that enough of that kind of potato had been grown up to that time to pave a strip two hundred feet wide entirely about the earth and sea at the equator. Last year 14,000,000 bushels were grown. This year 6,000,000 bushels were grown in California alone.

But even in this immense growing of the Burbank potato, the professor says the future demand for the cactus fruit will produce a greater revolution in horticulture than the potato.

Co-Eds of Glasgow University Must Cut Out Flirtations

Glasgow, Scotland.—Coeducation has been passing through sharp criticism here during the last few weeks. In this period the senate of the University of Glasgow several times has forcibly expressed the opinion that coeducation is not working well so far as the relationship of young men and young women students is concerned. This relationship, it is asserted, gradually has become merely one of "boy and girl flirtation," and the boasted advantages of coeducation in the way of achievement of a higher grade of common sense and seriousness have not yet appeared.

In order effectually to put a stop to the unwelcome conditions one of the woman lecturers has been appointed as a "censor of morals," and it is expected that she will at least bring to an end the "disgraceful whispering in corridors," which seems to be, according to the students themselves, the extent to which any of the flirting ever went. The censor herself has been completely boycotted by the students.

Country's Crop Yielded Farmer Nearly Eight Billions

Washington.—The farmers of the country pocketed $8,000,000,000 from their crops last year, according to a report by Secretary James Wilson of the Agricultural Department.

It is calculated that enough money is being extracted out of the farms of the country in a year to pay for running the Government for eight years. Last year the total value of crops was $7,500,000,000.

One of the officials at this department said that the farmers of the country are better off this year than in previous years in two respects: The crops are better than the average and the prices are much higher.

It is not so much, however, by reason of increased production this year year that the farmers are better off as it is because of the high prices.

Finds His Wife's Savings in the Ruins of His Home

Livermore.—D. F. Bernal, whose property here was recently destroyed by fire and whose insurance was not adequate to cover his losses, has suddenly stumbled upon $2000 in gold which he found buried in the ruins of his destroyed brewery.

Despondent, the man disclosed the extent of his losses to his wife. The latter told him to "cheer up," as she had accumulated a sum of money, which she had hidden away in a receptacle behind the chimney. Bernal, expecting to find only a few dollars, commenced to dig and was astounded when he uncovered $2000 in gold coin, which, besides a slight discoloration, was in good shape.

Mrs. Bernal for years had been saving small portions of her husband's earnings.

State Game Farm Plans.

Hayward.—Work is rapidly progressing on the State game farm which has been located on the Bedford place south of here. J. R. Argabrite, keeper of the farm, has been instructed to erect an eight-foot fence around the place, to have a well dug, a tan and tank house constructed and many pens for the fowls. Plans are also being made for a six-room cottage for the keeper and his family. Stocking of the farm will take place as soon as the preliminary work is completed. The game birds will be brought from the Ventura county farm.

Railroad Wants Taxes Reduced.

Reno.—The Supreme Court of Nevada will be asked to pass upon a petition for mandamus filed by the San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake Railroad Company to compel the County Commissioners of Esmeralda county to reduce the tax rate, amounting to $1.80 per $100 on the ground that it is excessive.

Farmer Gored to Death by Bull.

Napa.—Frederick Wartenweiler, 63 years old, a farmer residing about three miles from this city, was trampled and gored to death on his ranch by a vicious Jersey bull. He was crossing the corral where the bull was confined when the animal rushed for him so swiftly that escape was impossible.

Land Grafters to Be Sentenced.

Washington.—Frederick A. Hyde of San Francisco and Joost H. Schneider of Tucson, A. T., who were convicted last June of conspiracy to defraud the United States of land grants, and to whom new trials recently were refused by District Justice Stafford, have been notified to appear here December 1st. The Court will then act on their motion to stay judgment, and if the Court denies the motion sentence will be imposed. District Attorney Baker announces he will ask for the extreme penalty of two years' imprisonment and $10,000 fine for each.

Protest Against Higher Freight Rate.

San Francisco.—A meeting of those interested in the tannery and cannery businesses was held here last week, at which it was decided to invoke the aid of the Interstate Commerce Commission against the proposed increase in Eastbound freight rates on January 1st, as announced by the Transcontinental Freight Bureau.

Philippine Railroad Bonds.

London.—The subscription list of the Philippine Railway Company $20,000,000 30 year 4 per cent gold bonds was closed in London and Amsterdam last week. Glyn, Mills, Currie & Co. offered the bonds here at 95 and found a ready sale. The issue was largely oversubscribed both here and in Amsterdam.

PHILANTHROPIST GIVES ALL HE POSSESSES TO COLLEGES

Finds Himself in Debt at 90 Years of Age After Donating $4,000,000.

Portland, Ore.—Dr. D. K. Pearsons, widely known as "the Carnegie of the West" by reason of his many benefactions to small colleges, makes the remarkable declaration that he is $450,000 in debt.

Dr. Pearsons is 90 years of age and has given away fully $4,000,000 in small bequests, ranging from $10,000 to $150,000 each, scattered amongst fully two score colleges.

Several years ago he followed in the footsteps of Carnegie to the extent of declaring that it was better to die poor and give away his money while he was alive. He has followed this course so literally, according to his own statement, that his assets have been entirely swallowed by his eagerness to help deserving institutions.

California Hunters Impose on Nevada.

Reno.—That Nevada deer are being ruthlessly slaughtered by California hunters who came in before the season opened is the protest of Chief of Police Arthur of Sparks, who has just returned from a hunting trip to Granite mountain, 150 miles north of Reno and near the California-Nevada line. He says that one party from Susanville, Cal., which came in early, left with a six-mule team load of deer and that while he was there a party of San Francisco hunters killed ten large bucks. While Nevada people must pay license to hunt in California, California nimrods may come to Nevada and hunt free of charge. The next State Legislature will be called upon to remedy this fault.

Mexican Oil Companies at War.

Mexico City.—It is reported here on trustworthy authority that the Mexican Petroleum Company, which is controlled by California men, has merged its extensive oil field and big refinery at Ebano, Mex., with the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, and the combined interests will wage a hard fight against S. Pearson & Sons, a British firm, which has entered the Mexican oil fields as producers, refiners and retailers. The Waters-Pierce Company has had undisputed sway over the oil business in Mexico for many years as the Standard Oil Company's selling agent.

France Alarmed at German Balloons.

Paris.—A morning paper states that the French government is alarmed at the increasing number of balloons manned by German officers which have been descending in France recently, and has been making diplomatic representations to Berlin on this subject. Continuing, the paper says that these representations so far have proved in vain, and that France is considering the question of taking rigorous steps to stop what is termed a "veritable peril."

Standard Oil Declares Dividend.

New York.—Directors of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, which is the parent or holding company of the oil combine, have declared a quarterly dividend of $10 per share. This was unchanged from the dividend paid in the corresponding quarter of last year and makes a total of $40 in dividends to be paid this year. This has been the rate since 1904.

Wants Grandson in Prison.

Los Angeles.—With his grandfather urging the Court to send him to the penitentiary for a term and then banish him from the State, and his mother pleading for leniency and a sentence on probation, Ray Watson, a Hollywood youth who pleaded guilty to a string of burglaries, was sentenced to five years in Folsom and 15 years probation.

Servian Military Guards Withdrawn.

Belgrade.—As a result of urgent representations made by the powers the Servian government has withdrawn its special miltary guards on the Austro-Hungarian frontier and discharged the reserves recently called to the colors.

Ohio State Treasurer Dead.

Cleveland, O.—State Treasurer William S. McKinnon, died at his home at Ashtabula last week. He was 64 years of age and had been in ill health for more than a year.

National Bank Closed.

Fort Scott, Kan.—The First National Bank of Fort Scott, one of the oldest banks in the State, has closed its doors. The bank had deposits of $702,000.

Bold Robbers Blow Safe.

Attica, O.—Robbers held several citizens at bay here while they blew open and robbed the safe at Renninger & Silcox's office of $6000 in cash.

NEWS OF WEEK FROM ALL THE COAST STATES

Occurrences Along the Pacific Slope Presented in Compendious Array.

Passing Events Among Your Neighbors Briefly Told in Short, Newsy Paragraphs.

Los Angeles.—The Interstate Commerce Commission is scheduled to meet here November 30 to consider charges of exorbitant switching fees.

Tacoma.—The St. Paul and Tacoma Lumber Company has announced an advance of 10 per cent in wages of its large force, affecting 800 men.

Portland, Ore. — Harry Kenny, a saloonkeeper, died from a wound inflicted by Harry Daly, a bartender whom Kelly had recently discharged.

Portland, Ore.—Imprisonment in the penitentiary for life was the sentence imposed on Jack La Rose, convicted of killing Hyman Neuman with a gaspipe May 12.

Portland, Ore.—A streetcar on the Brooklyn street car line was held up by two highwaymen in the southern part of the city and the conductor was relieved of $12.

Seattle. — Receipts of gold at the United States assay office in this city for the season of 1908 show an increase for the Tanana district of $1,750,000 over last year, the total being $9,110,638.

Redlands.—Scipio Craig, founder and for twenty years editor of the Redlands Citrograph, and a prominent member of the National Editorial Association died here last week after an illness of six weeks.

Long Beach, Cal.—Chief of Police Thomas W. Williams and Detective Fred Phillips left for Colorado to bring back the murderer of E. L. Bowman, who was shot and killed by a highwayman some weeks ago.

Willows.—Secretary DeGaa of the Glenn county Chamber of Commerce has collected a fine exhibit of cereals, rice, sugar, nuts, fruit and other products of Glenn county, which were shipped to San Francisco and added to Glenn county's exhibit in the ferry building.

Willows.—Some experimenting in irrigation will be made on the Rideout ranch south of Willows. A 15-inch well will be sunk immediately and if enough water is encountered to furnish a steady stream for irrigation, numerous wells will be sunk on the ranch, which consists of ten thousand acres of land.

Los Angeles.—That Dr. W. R. Price, president and general manager of the Guerrero Development Company, exercisesd a hypnotic influence over the board of directors that prevented them from discharging their duties in a manner to protect the stockholders, is among the several allegations of mismanagement contained in a complaint filed in the Superior Court by B. C. Hatch and other stockholders.

Victoria, B. C.—A fishing business involving a fleet of half a dozen small fishing steamers, a fast steel steamer to collect fish from the stations to be established at Prince Rupert, Graham and Morris Bay islands, and other points from the N. A. A. to the east coast of Vancouver island, a fleet of five or six steam trawlers of the North sea type, and the expenditure of $500,000 in equipment generally, will be established next summer by the Canadian Pacific Trading Development Company, with Robert Burton of London, England, at its head,

San Francisco.—The United States Mint in this city is now coining copper cents. There have been many attempts during the past 15 years to make pennies popular in California, but none has succeeded. The use of the coppers in slot machine arcades has brought the little coin into familiarity of late, and the big dry goods stores use pennies to some extent, but California in a general way still refuses to handle anything smaller than a nickel. Local coinage of the pennies is expected to have a big influence in overcoming the prejudice, however.

Woodland. — Justice Lampton of Woodland has given Sheriff Montgomery judgment against the county of Yolo for $127, for fees and mileage in serving subpenas and summonses in civil cases. The question hinges on a point of law. H. L. Huston, attorney for the plaintiff, contends that the sheriff is entitled, under the provisions of the civil code, to the amount sued for, while District Attorney Anderson, representing the county, claims that the legislature has so amended the code as to make the claim for expenses legal, but not the fees. The case will be appealed by the county.

SCARLET FEVER.

A Scourge of White Races In All Ages and Countries.

Now that smallpox, thanks to compulsory vaccination, has become a rarity in civilized communities, scarlet fever steps forward as the worst of the eruptive diseases of childhood. It is a malady of enormous antiquity. Thucydides, writing nearly 500 years before the beginning of our era, called it a heritage from the remote past. It has scourged the white races in all ages and all countries, and the physicians of all schools have leveled their heaviest artillery upon it. Yet it remains a puzzle unsolved and an enemy unconquered even today We are in doubt as to its cause, and there is no drug or antitoxin that will cure it. But despite all this the death rate from scarlet fever is steadily declining, and we may expect it to decline more and more as the years go by. The reason for this, I take it, lies in the fact that the modern doctor is a great deal more sparing with pills and powders than his predecessor and a great deal more lavish with water, air and antiseptics. In the old days it was customary to dose scarlet fever patients with all sorts of violent remedies in staggering quantities, and as a result many of them died. Today medicines are but minor auxiliaries in the sickroom, and both doctor and nurse devote their main energies to preventing a spread of the infection.—Delineator.

USE FOR A TELESCOPE.

Interesting Discovery One Woman Made by Use of the Glass.

"I thought it was a pretty fair sort of telescope for one that wasn't very big," said Uncle Silas. "I rigged it up in the attic by the high north window and had it fixed so it would swing around easy. I took a deal of satisfaction in looking through it, the sky seemed so wide and full of wonders, so when Hester was here I thought I'd give her the pleasure too. She stayed a long time upstairs and seemed to be enjoying it. When she came down I asked her if she'd discovered anything new.

"'Yes,' she says. 'Why, it made everybody's house seem so near that I seemed to be right beside 'em, and I found out what John Pritchard's folks are doin' in their outkitchen. I've wondered what they had a light there for night after night, and I just turned the glass on their windows. They are cuttin' apples to dry—folks as rich as them cuttin' apples!'

"And actually that was all the woman had seen! With the whole heavens before her to study, she had spent her time prying into the affairs of her neighbors! And there are lots more like her—with and without telescopes."—Christian Uplook.

Fiddled Into Office.

Lossing relates that in 1848 he met at Oswego, N. Y., Major Cochran, then nearly eighty years old, a son-in-law of General Philip Schuyler, who told the story of his election to congress during the administration of the elder Adams. A vessel was to be launched on one of the lakes in interior New York, and people came from afar to see it. The young folks gathered there, determined to have a dance at night. There was a fiddle, but no fiddler. Young Cochran was an amateur performer, and his services were demanded. He gratified the joyous company, and at the supper table one of the gentlemen remarked, in commendation of his talents, that he was "fit for congress." The matter was talked up, and he was nominated and elected a representative in congress for the district then comprising the whole of New York west of Schenectady. He always claimed to have "fiddled himself into congress."

A Worthy Desire.

An ambitious young Chicagoan called upon a publisher of novels in that city, to whom he imparted confidentially the information that he had decided to "write a book" and that he would be pleased to afford the publisher the chance to bring it out.

"May I venture to inquire as to the nature of the book you propose to write?" asked the publisher very politely.

"Oh," came in an offhand way from the aspirant for fame, "I think of doing something on the line of 'Les Miserables,' only livelier, you know!"—Lippincott's.

Spoiled His Appetite.

"Every bit of food on this table," said the serving lady to Lamson as he sat down to eat at the church supper, "was cooked by your wife."

"Oh, I don't mind," rejoined Lamson faintly. "I'm not a bit hungry, anyway!"—New York Times.

A Foozle.

Evelyn—I just met Clarence. He is a conversational foozle. George—How's that? Evelyn—He makes love when he ought to play golf, and he talks golf when he ought to make love.—Illustrated Bits.

Added a Little Sulphur.

Doctor—Did your husband follow my directions? Did he take the medicine I left for him religiously? Patient's Wife—I'm afraid not, doctor. He swore every time I gave him a dose.—Boston Transcript.

No Better Half.

She—So the fortune teller told you that you would never marry. He—Yes—that is, indirectly. She—What did she say? He—She said I was born to command.—Exchange.

HOW HE SLEPT.

His Experience With a Noisy and Persistent Cuckoo Clock.

Wertz recently was presented with an old fashioned clock. That evening he hung it on his bedroom wall, wound it up and after admiring it awhile went to sleep. He was drifting into very pleasant dreams when he was startled.

"Coo-coo, coo-coo!"

Wertz sat up with a start, but in an instant recovered his wits and listened to eight more coo-coos with a foolish grin. Then he lay back and went to sleep again.

He had got into a fine doze by the time the thing went off again. This time he didn't grin.

Wertz is a light sleeper, and, though he tried to get used to the thing, he gave up after the cuckoo had announced 2 o'clock and got up and stopped the clock.

Next evening Wertz junior, who had not seen the clock, went to look at it.

"Why, it's stopped," he said. "What is wrong?"

Wertz senior stroked his chin.

"Maybe I didn't wind it this morning," he replied. "Ferd," he continued generously, "if you will promise to wind that clock every morning I'll let you have it for your room."

Wertz junior was delighted, and the transfer was made.

At the breakfast table next morning the heir of the house of Wertz looked tired and somewhat sheepish, but offered no explanation. After considerable general conversation his father said:

"You look tired. How did you sleep last night?"

Wertz junior yawned.

"By the hour," he answered.—Kansas City Times.

SAVED THE GIRL.

An Old Time Adventure With Solomon Island Cannibals.

One day on a Solomon beach a little girl ran to me and, before I was aware of it, placed my foot on her neck. One knows what this means well enough. In hot war it means that if a chief allows his foot to rest on the defeated one's neck the man's life is safe, but he is a slave forever, rescue or no rescue. I was puzzled at the child's action. It was soon explained. Shortly afterward down came a lot of villagers and insisted on taking the youngster. I told them what she had done. They said they did not care. Her mother was being cooked in the town, and the child should go to the ovens with her.

"Never!" I said. "What! We, who have eaten betel nut together many times, to quarrel for a mere child to whom I have granted life in your own way!" I swore they should kill me first. They replied:

"Oh, that is an easy thing to do."

A bold front was the only thing now. Luckily I had my sixteen shooter. Springing back and putting a mark on the sand with my foot, I swore I would shoot the first man who crossed it. They knew I could answer for a dozen of them or so, and, although clubs were up and bows bent, they hesitated, as well they might, and I knew I had mastered them. Then one proposed I should buy the child fairly. They cared not to fight a friend. To this I at once agreed, and a muss was thus avoided, and a mission ax worth tenpence made me a slave owner.—"Among the Man Eaters," by John Caggin.

The Century Plant.

The century plant, so named because of the popular idea that it blooms but once in a hundred years, in one sense makes good its name, for it blooms only once, then dies. In the genial climate of southern California it reaches maturity and blooms in fifteen or twenty years, while in colder climates the period may range from forty to fifty years. There are many species of the agave family native to northern Mexico, where it is called the maguey. The plant furnishes "pulque," the national drink of Mexico. At the time of blooming the plant throws up a single stock of rapid growth to the height of twelve to twenty feet, from which the tassel-like flowers sprout forth. This great flower stalk draws all the sap and vigor from the body of the plant, which soon withers and dies.

Apt Pupil.

Captain Jones (giving a short lecture to the recruits of his company on their demeanor in public)—If a civilian should make offensive remarks in a public house and try to induce a quarrel the well conducted soldier should drink up his beer and go quietly away."

After his address Captain Jones questioned his audience to ascertain if they had comprehended his remarks.

"Now, Private Jenkins, what should you do if you were at an inn and a civilian wanted to quarrel with you?"

"I should drink up his beer, sir, and 'ook it."—London Pick-Me-Up.

With the Minstrels.

Bones—What am de diff'rence 'tween er pastry cook an' er bill sticker? Tambo—Ah dunno. What am de diff'rence, Mistah Bones? Bones—One puffs up de paste an' de othah pastes up de puffs.—Chicago News.

The Unmaking.

He (boastingly)—It takes six generations to make a gentleman, you know. She (calmly)—Yes, and what a pity that it only takes one generation to unmake him!—Exchange.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as is the sunbeam.—Milton.

ARCTIC TEMPERATURES.

Zero Weather Is Regarded as Mild and Agreeable.

According to eminent arctic explorers, physical sensations are relative, and the mere enumeration of so many degrees of heat or cold gives no idea of their effect upon the system.

One explorer states that he should have frozen at home in England in a temperature that he found very comfortable indeed in Lapland, with his solid diet of meat and butter and his garments of reindeer.

The following is a correct scale of the physical effects of cold, calculated for the latitude of 65 to 70 degrees north:

Fifteen degrees above zero—unpleasantly warm.

Zero—mild and agreeable.

Ten degrees below zero—pleasantly fresh and bracing.

Twenty degrees below zero—sharp, but not severely cold. One must keep one's fingers and toes in motion and rub one's nose occasionally.

Thirty degrees below zero—very cold. Particular care must be taken of the nose and extremities. Plenty of the fattest food must be eaten.

Forty degrees below zero—intensely cold. One must keep awake at all hazards, muffle up to the eyes and test the circulation frequently, that it may not stop somewhere before one knows it.

Fifty degrees below zero—a struggle for life.—Chicago Record-Herald.

PETTING A HORSE.

If You Want to Please Him Rub Him Between the Ears.

"Not many people know how to pet a horse, from the horse's standpoint, at any rate," said a trainer. "Every nice looking horse comes in for a good deal of petting. Hitch a fine horse close to the curb and you'll find that half the men, women and children who go by will stop for a minute, say 'Nice horsy' and give him an affectionate pat or two.

"The trouble is they don't pat him in the right place. If you want to make a horse think he is going straight to heaven hitched to a New York cab or delivery wagon, rub his eyelids. Next to that form of endearment a horse likes to be rubbed right up between the ears. In petting horses most people slight those nerve centers. They stroke the horse's nose. While a well behaved horse will accept the nasal caress complacently, he would much prefer that nice, soothing touch applied to the eyelids. Once in awhile a person comes along who really does know how to pet a horse. Nine times out of ten that man was brought up in the country among horses and learned when a boy their peculiar ways."—New York Globe.

Queer Old Book Titles.

These are some of the odd titles of old English books published in the time of Cromwell:

"A Most Delectable Sweet Perfumed Nosegay For God's Saints to Smell At."

"Biscuit Baked In the Oven of Charity, carefully conserved for the Chickens of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation."

"A Sigh of Sorrow For the Sinners of Zion breathed out of a Hole In the Wall of an Earthly Vessel known Among Men by the name of Samuel Fish."

"Eggs of Charity Layed For the Chickens of the Covenant and Boiled with the Water of Divine Love. Take ye out and Eat."

"The Spiritual Mustard Pot to make the Soul Sneeze with Devotion."

The Sailor's Prayer Book.

"This is what you call the sailor's prayer book," a seaman said bitterly as he kicked a holystone out of the way. "Why is it called that? Well, in the first place, it is called that because in using it, in holystoning the deck, the sailor has to kneel down, and, in the second place, because all holystoning is done on Sunday. Don't you know the chantey—

"Six days shalt thou work and do all that thou art able
And on the seventh holystone the decks and scrape the cable.

"The stone is called holystone because the first holystones were bits of tombs stolen from cemeteries. It's got a pious, religious sound—holy and prayer book and Sunday and all that—but it is when he is using this stone that the seaman is most profane."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

It Happened Before.

A self made, self satisfied and self assertive itinerant preacher was expatiating to a college graduate on his own eloquence.

"Colleges," he declared, "ain't necessary when a preacher's got a genuine call to the ministry. I'm thankful to say the Lord opened my mouth without education."

"That's interesting," returned his hearer. "Come to think of it, something like that happened several thousand years ago in connection with Balaam, wasn't it?"—Circle Magazine.

In a Nutshell.

"Big talker," declared the Indian who had been listening to a local candidate. "Heap scrap."

"And what if he is not elected?"

"Scrap heap."—Kansas City Journal.

All in His Head.

Instructor—Mr. Smith, kindly name the bones of the skull. Student Smith—Well, sir, I've got them all in my head, but I can't think of their names just now.—Bohemian.

No one loves the man whom he fears.—Aristotle.

THE OPSONIC TEST.

What It Showed the Man Who Smoked a Great Deal.

His friends knew that he would rather miss half an hour of a play than cut short his after dinner cigar, and they were astonished when he announced that he had quit smoking.

"What's the trouble?" he was asked.

"Opsonic test," he replied gloomily.

"What in the world is that?"

"I've been run down of late and feeling pretty blue. As there is consumption in my family, I consulted a specialist. He said I didn't have the disease yet, but he would tell me what my chances were of getting it. We are constantly breathing tuberculosis germs, he explained, but healthy blood has the power to destroy them. So he took a drop of my blood and inoculated it with a certain number of germs. In half an hour he examined it under the microscope and found that only half as many germs had been killed as should have been the case. Normal, healthy blood is said to have an opsonic test of 100, so my test was only 50. He advised me to build up my strength by sanitary living—lots of fresh air day and night, plenty of sleep, wholesome food and moderation in work and pleasure."

"Where does smoking come in?"

"He said that tobacco had an extraordinary effect in decreasing the power of the blood to destroy germs. Some men who smoke a great deal have an opsonic test of zero—that is, their blood has no effect whatever on germs. I am fond of my cigar, but when a specialist levels an opsonic test all cocked and primed at your head and says, 'Tobacco or your life,' what are you going to do but throw up your hands?"—New York Tribune.

DESOLATION ISLAND.

Kerguelen Land Is a Region of Perpetual Storms.

Of all places on earth outside the arctic and antarctic regions Kerguelen Land, in the Indian ocean, is the most isolated and inhospitable. Indeed, it is generally known to mariners not by its official title, but as Desolation island.

Most nations have owned it by turns, but it has been sooner or later abandoned by them all as worthless, and this although it covers an area variously estimated at from 1,500 to 2,000 square miles. At present France is in nominal possession of it, she having annexed it in 1893.

The soil is utterly barren. Practically the whole of the interior is covered with snow fields of unknown depth, whence glaciers flow down to the sea. Where there are no snow fields there are morasses and hidden, treacherous mudholes.

The climate is probably the worst in the world. Terrific tempests follow one another practically without ceasing and are accompanied by torrents of ice cold rain, hail, sleet and snow. The Challenger expedition spent a month there, during which time there were only three fine days. And this was in December-January, when it is midsummer in those latitudes.

Its discoverer, M. Kerguelen Tremarec, although at first he professed to be enraptured with it, lived to confess that it was unfit for human habitation. "Not even Eskimos," he exclaimed, "could exist there."—Pearson's.

Too Cheap.

The class at kirk had been reading the story of Joseph and his brethren, and it came to the turn of the visiting minister to examine the boys.

The replies to all of his questions had been quick, intelligent and correct, such as:

"What great crime did these sons of Jacob commit?"

"They sold their brother Joseph."

"Quite correct. And for how much?"

"Twenty pieces of silver."

"And what added to the cruelty and wickedness of these bad brothers?"

A pause.

"What made their treachery even more detestable and heinous?"

Then a bright little fellow stretched out an eager hand.

"Well, my man?"

"Please, sir, they selt him ower cheap."

Very Nearly Trouble.

"Horace, you don't love me as you used to."

"Not altogether, my dear. When we were first married I loved you for your beauty. Now I love you for your real worth, your many excellencies of mind and heart and for your"—

"So, Horace Higgsworthy! You think I've got entirely over my good looks, do you? Let me tell you, sir"—

"And for your unfailing sweetness of disposition, my dear."

Uncertain whether to go ahead and scold him just the same or to indulge in a good cry, she compromised by doing neither and fell to darning his socks with renewed energy.

A Conundrum.

Little Flora—Mamma, you ain't a girl, are you? Mamma—Certainly not, my dear. I'm a woman. Little Flora—But you were a little girl, weren't you? Mamma—Oh, yes, years ago. Little Flora—Well, where is the little girl now that you used to be?—Chicago News.

Steam.

"Can you tell me what steam is?" asked the examiner.

"Why, sure, sir," replied Patrick confidently. "Steam is—why—er—it's wather thot's gone crazy wid the heat."—Everybody's.

One may dominate moral sufferings only by labor. Study saves from discouragement.—D'Abrantes.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF L. A. CHAPMAN, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of L. A. Chapman, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said administrator, at his place of business for the transaction of all matters pertaining to said estate, to-wit: Number 95 South Market Street, in said city of San Jose, county of Santa Clara, State of California.

San Jose, this 19th day of November, A. D. 1908.

B. E. KELL,
Administrator of said Estate.

H. J. Dougherty, Attorney for said Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF JOHN FUEGLE, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of John Fuegle, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said administrator, at his place of business for the transaction of all matters pertaining to said estate, to-wit: Number 95 South Market Street, in said city of San Jose, county of Santa Clara, State of California.

San Jose, this 19th day of November, A. D. 1908.

B. E. KELL,
Administrator of said Estate.

H. J. Dougherty, Attorney for said Administrator.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF SANTA CLARA.

Anna H. Robison, Plaintiff, vs. Joseph E. Robison, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County of Santa Clara.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA send greeting to JOSEPH E. ROBISON, Defendant:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the Complaint in an action, entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, within ten days after service on you of this summons, if served within this County, or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, this 4th day of November, A. D. 1908.

(Seal.) HENRY A. PFISTER, Clerk.
By L. R. HICKS, Deputy Clerk.

SAN JOSE-LOS GATOS INTERURBAN RAILWAY COMPANY

TIME TABLE

SAN JOSE TO CAMPBELL

Cars leave San Jose S. P. Depot 6.00, 7.05, 8.00, 9.00, 10,00, 11,00, and 12.00 A. M.; 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 5.35, 6.05, 7.35, 9.30, and 11.30 P. M. There is a 5.15 P. M. through car which does not stop between San Jose and Campbell to let off passengers. On Saturday nights there is a 10.30 car.

CAMPBELL TO SAN JOSE

Cars leave Campbell for San Jose 6.20, 7.20, 8.00, 8.30, 9.28, 10.28 and 11.28 A. M.; 12.28, 1.28, 2.28, 3.28, 4.28, 5.23, 5.40, 6.38, 7.25, 8.50, and 10.50 P. M. There is a through car lenving Los Gatos at 8.05 A.M. which stops at Campbell to take on passengers, but no other stops between that place and San Jose.

HAMILTON AND JOHNSON AVENUE LOCAL SERVICE.

Cars leave the S. P. Depot for Hamilton and Johnson avennes, only, beginning at 9.35 A. M. and continuing hourly until 4.35 P. M. Returning, cars leave Hamilton and Johnson at 10.04 and on the four minutes past the hour up to 5 o'clock.

The Sunday schedule is nearly the same as the week day, the through cars being taken off, as well as the first morning car. There is a car to Campbell, leaving San Jose at 4.35, returning leaves Campbell at 5.05.

TAXES
1908

Office of the Tax Collector,
County of Santa Clara, Cal.,
SAN JOSE, October 1, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that the taxes for the year 1908 are now due and payable:

First Installment—Taxes on all personal property, a lien on or secured by land, all special taxes, and one-half of the taxes on all real property are delinquent on November 30th, 1908, at 6 o'clock p. m.; when 15 per cent will be added to all of said first installment remaining unpaid.

Second Installment—The remaining one-half of taxes on all real property will be due and payable January 4, 1909, and delinquent April 26, 1909, when five per cent will be added to all taxes remaining unpaid.

Taxpayers may, if they desire to do so, pay the whole tax at one payment.

For the purpose of receiving taxes I will be at my office in the Court House of San And at my office in the Court House of San Jose daily, Sundays and legal holidays excepted, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., to and including Monday, November 30, 1908, and Monday, April 26, 1909, at 3 p. m.

The second installment of taxes is payable at my office in the Court House in San Jose.

WM. A. JANUARY,
Tax Collector of Santa Clara County.

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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.

F. K. BARTHOLOMEW, Master.
JAMES FABLINGER, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

WM. BEATTIE, Noble Grand.
W. R. COUPLAND, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

A. C. KEESLING, Worthy Master.
MRS. ADA KEESLING, Worthy Secretary.

Woodmen of the World

Camp Moorpark, No. 671, meets on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall. All sojourning neighbors are invited to attend.

Fraternal Aid Association

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

MRS. J. A. CAMPBELL, President
MRS. H. E. BRANDENBURG, Secretary.

JOHN F. DUNCAN
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Office: Bank of Campbell

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Graduate Dental Department of the University of California
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DR. WELTY D. MINER,
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